

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

NOVEMBER 1996 • \$5.95

**DONNA
D'ERRICO
THE HOT
NEW
BAYWATCH
BABE**

**SEX IN
CINEMA
STRIPPED
BARE**

**SCOTT TUROW
A SHOCKING
THRILLER**

**CHRIS O'DONNELL
ANSWERS 20 QUESTIONS**

**LIAM
NEESON
INTERVIEW**

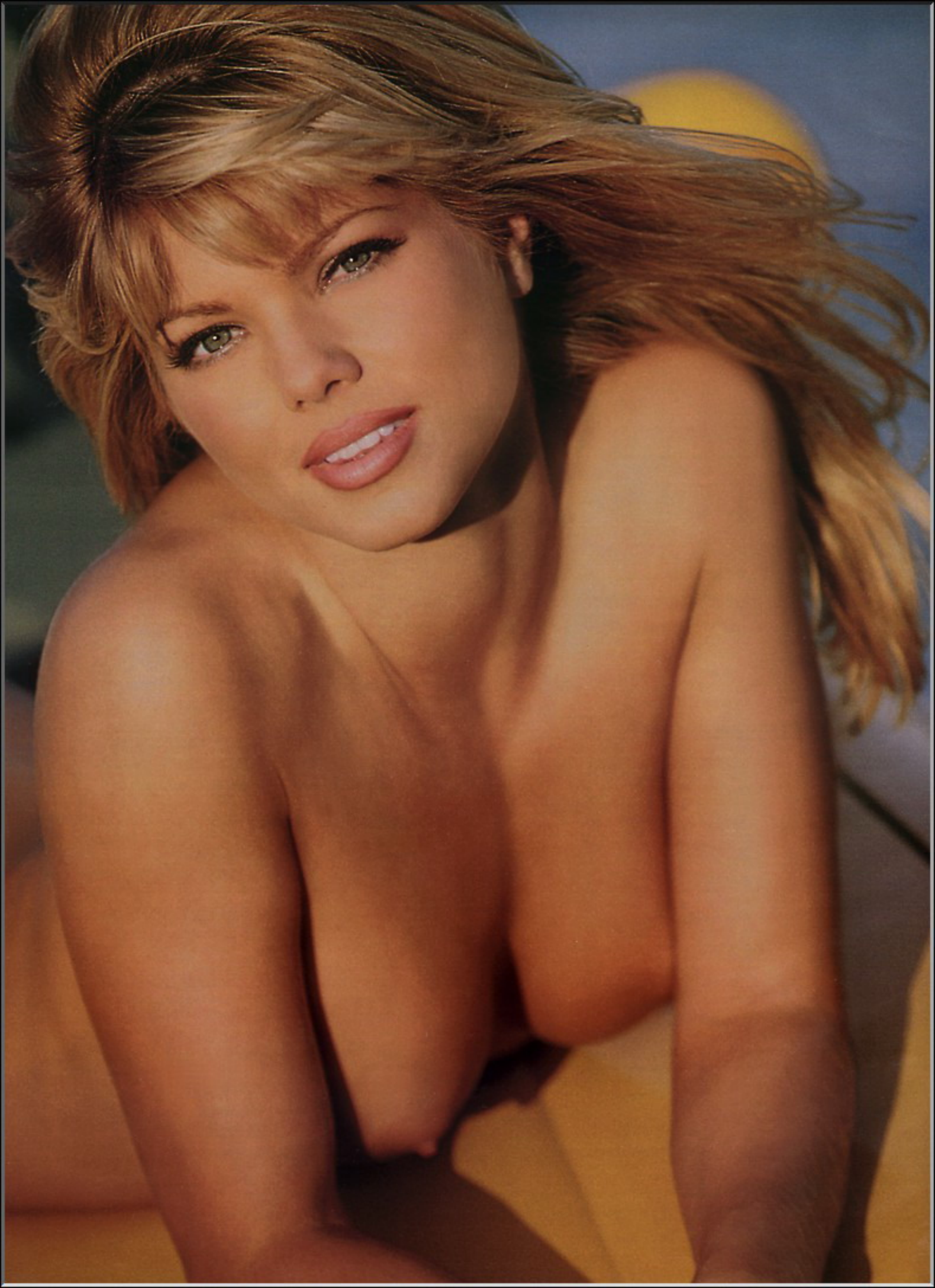
**RALPH REED
SMART AS
THE DEVIL**

**CAN YOU
PASS THE
PLAYMATE
TEST?**





"We've completely taken over Earth's political systems, profoundly altered its ecology in our favor, and—outside of a few nutcases—all of its inhabitants refuse to admit we even exist!"



DONNA DOES *BAYWATCH*, DAYS AND NIGHTS

she's no longer behind the wheel of her limo,
but miss september 1995 is clearly in the driver's seat

WHEN WE HAD the pleasure of introducing our readers to Playmate Donna D'Errico, she was driving a limo in Las Vegas. That was September 1995. For any Vegas-bound vagabonds who had hopes of hitching a ride with Donna, we have bad news: She and the limo have parted company. But you can still get a lift from Donna twice a week, and you don't even have to get off the couch. Donna has become superhot, landing a dual role that puts her in the television spotlight on both the hit show *Baywatch* and its spin-off series *Baywatch Nights*. Not bad for someone who only a year ago was thinking about moving to Los Angeles and hoping to do some acting.

Donna's career has moved along at such a breakneck pace, you would almost need to watch the slow-motion replay to figure out what has happened. In her breathless retelling of it, Donna arrived in California last fall and immediately started auditioning. She promptly landed roles on *Married With Children*, *Unhappily Ever After* and *High Tide*. Her big break came when she interviewed for *Baywatch Nights*, which had already begun shooting. Even though hundreds of actresses had preceded Donna, the producers knew instantly that she was a perfect match for the role, right down to the name of her character, Donna.

Our story line: Adorable blonde Playmate becomes an overnight sensation on *Baywatch*. It's not a rerun. Donna is a hit on the beach.

She joined *Baywatch Nights* in midseason last year, appearing in 12 episodes. Fittingly, she made her first appearance at the beach in a limo. But this time she was in the backseat. On the show Donna plays the owner of a club where the *Baywatch* gang hangs out. On our favorite episode, she drives three toughs out of the place by challenging them to a game of eight ball and running the table. But her secret ambition is to be a lifeguard, thus her character's crossover opportunity between the two shows. Donna is "ecstatic" about making regular waves on two *Baywatch* productions, and she enjoys the challenge of working 14-hour days. "I like it that way. There's no time to goof off or get into trouble." Donna also is excited about the new direction *Baywatch Nights* is

taking this season. "They are downplaying the detective angle and turning it into more of an exploration of the paranormal." Think of it as *The X-Files* meets Venice Beach. As for the other beach babes and sand dudes on the two shows, Donna says, "I adore everybody I work with. The cast has been wonderful to me." Surprisingly, the only cast member she hasn't met is Pamela Anderson Lee. "Pam has been incredibly busy, what with having the baby and all. But I'm looking forward to meeting her." Now that would certainly be a terrific photo for the scrapbook.

"It's just mind-boggling," says Donna of her rapid rise to stardom. Yes, it may seem so, but we have to credit all her hard work.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA





The final step for Donna in landing her role on *Baywatch Nights* was getting the approval of series star David Hasselhoff. "If you pout you're out," he warned her once. "I would never take what I've got for granted," she says.

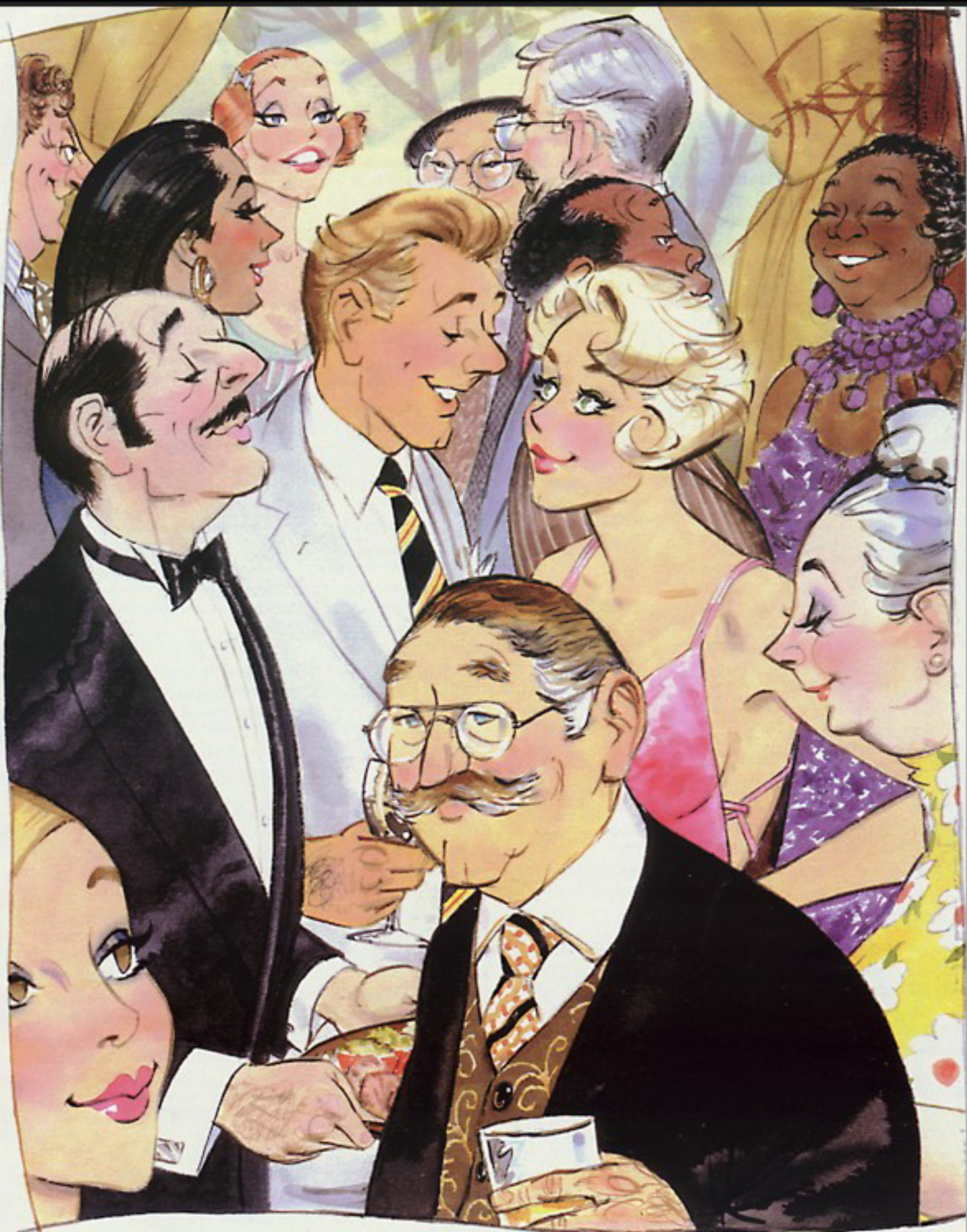




A note of irony about Donna's role on *Baywatch*: Last year she told us offhandedly that she couldn't swim. Some people get to Los Angeles and take acting lessons. Donna takes swimming lessons. Now she's swimming in offers, but with 14-hour shooting days, there's no time to act on them. And Donna isn't one to let success go to her head. "I'm soaking up the sun while it's there," she says. Lucky sun.







"Actually, that's my cellular phone, but I am glad to see you."



It was at her Hollywood "coming out" party at Romanoff's that Italian screen siren Sophia Loren gave her Yankee rival, Jayne Mansfield, this killing look. *PLAYBOY* published the picture in November 1957 as part of a "feud for thought" pic-

torial we ran on the two stars. Sophia grew more coy as she became more famous; Jayne was never demure. Moments after this photo was taken, Jayne inhaled and fell out of her dress. That picture also found its way onto *PLAYBOY*'s pages.



"If only I'd met you before I chose a wife, a political career, the moral high ground."



ulrika ericsson is a viking
maiden who has
discovered america

HOW SWEDEN IT IS

AT HOME when the wind blew from the east, she could wake up and smell the coffee. The aroma didn't come from the kitchen, though. It came from the Gevalia coffee factory on the seafront of the Swedish town of Gävle (which sounds like Java), birthplace and hometown of Ulrika Ericsson. Ulrika's parents and younger sister still live there. Her father is a paramedic, her mother runs a day care center and sister Pernilla is at school studying to be a makeup artist. When Ulrika was younger the family traveled across North America, staying in Winnipeg with her pro-hockey-player uncle, Willy Lindstrom, while his NHL team, the Edmonton Oilers, won the Stanley Cup for the second year running. But what Ulrika remembers more vividly are Memphis and Graceland—"that was before they allowed visitors inside the house," she says—and Disneyland and Hawaii. Now she lives in Florida, across the street from the beach in Fort Lauderdale. There, early risers may find Miss November in-line skating with her dog, Casper, who is part greyhound, part Border collie. "We take turns being in front," she says. "Casper's a very competitive dog. It's in his genes. He doesn't like to fall behind, so I sometimes let him tow me to keep him happy." Swedes have a reputation for forthright common sense and a taste for ancestral nostalgia, and Ulrika is no exception. As a sportswear and swimwear model she has all the work she can handle, and she loves her career in front of the cameras. "You're always meeting new people in this job, and you never stop

Ulrika enjoys cooking, but she doesn't get all hot and bothered by it. "My idea of cooking is to help out friends in the kitchen and to drink a glass of wine while we wait for the food," she says. Her dietary rules are easy to remember: "Eat healthy, take the skin off chicken."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG
AND STEPHEN WAYDA





On one visit back to Scandinavia, Ulrika thought that at any moment a Viking horseman would come riding out of the mist. That, of course, didn't happen, but her best friend and sister, Pernilla (above, left), was there to keep her out of trouble.











learning. It gives me freedom and lets me travel, and for now that's what I need," she says in her matter-of-fact Swedish manner. "But one day I'll have to try something else. A new challenge. The Vikings understood that good looks don't last forever. Their idea of success was to die young, go to Valhalla and fight with the gods against the giants." She laughs. "That's not my plan, far from it, though I have always loved reading about Viking mythology. When I was a kid my friends would be out playing and I'd stay in our backyard on a blanket in the sun with a pile of books. It probably sounds as if I was a dreamy loner, but that was my idea of happiness—reading about Odin and Thor, having fantasies of living in an old castle long ago. If we could travel through time, that's where you would have found me, somewhere back in the 11th century." In the 20th century, Ulrika has a different kind of fairy tale: "to live on a farm, some old place deep in the countryside with horses and dogs, and someone I love—to make everything perfect." Until that time it's hard work and daily exercise, with music for inspiration: Stone Temple Pilots and Metallica to stretch the muscles, Vivaldi and the chants of Tibetan monks for relaxation. Ulrika skates most days, plays squash and lifts weights. Is it worth the effort? Did the Vikings have horns on their helmets?

—REG POTTERTON



MISS NOVEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Ulrika Ericsson

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Ulrika Ericsson

BUST: 34 WAIST: 25 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'7" WEIGHT: 118

BIRTH DATE: 9-10-70 BIRTHPLACE: Gävle, Sweden

AMBITIONS: To work hard, write books and own a farm with horses & dogs.

TURN-ONS: Candle light, red wine, fireplaces, ripped jeans and fast cars.

TURNOFFS: Ignorance, jealousy, crowds, bad breath and calamari.

WHAT BRIGHTENS MY DAY: A good cup of Gevalia coffee, a tough workout and lots of smiles. ☺

NEVER LEAVE HOME WITHOUT: My daily planner, stereo headset, sunglasses and a picture of my dog-Casper.

RULES TO LIVE BY: Don't prejudge people, care for your loved ones and follow your dreams.



Snack Break!



Hometown,
Pageant.



Never too old
for Santa!

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

While paying his fare in cash at the airline ticket counter, the vacationer came up 25 cents short. "I'll find someone to borrow it from," he told the agent, and he quickly made his way to the closest lounge. Spotting an obviously mellow fellow at the bar, the traveler walked up and said, "Excuse me. Can you spare a quarter? I'm trying to go to France."

The drunk looked up from his brew, put his hand in his trousers and pulled out his wallet. "Here's a dollar," he said. "Take three of your friends with you."



Scientists had gathered from all over the world to learn about progress in the study of sexuality. The audience sat in respectful silence as one renowned expert explained his experiment, which was geared to determine whether sex or food is the primary need for animals.

"We withheld food from a male dog for several days," the scientist explained. "Then we put food in one corner of an empty room and a bitch in the opposite corner. The male ate its food first, then it went to the bitch. To verify our results, we changed the corners, and again the food was first, the bitch second. We concluded that food was the primary need."

A hand shot up from the audience. "With all due respect," the observer said, "did you ever think of changing the bitch?"

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: A boy was walking home one day, enraged by a licking he had taken from the school bully. As he crossed the yard, a chicken shot out in front of him and he kicked it. His mother ran out of the house yelling, "I saw that, young man! You can't have any chicken for a month!"

The boy was really mad now and headed to the barn. Thinking the coast was clear, he kicked the pig. His mother came out of nowhere, yelling, "I saw that! You can't have any pork for two months!"

Just then the boy's father pulled up on his tractor, steaming mad. As he dismounted, the cat ran out in front of him and he kicked it, sending it flying. The boy spotted his mother heading in their direction. "Ma, you want to tell him or should I?"

A friend sadly reported that his French au pair girl had returned home after only two weeks. Seems she missed her native tongue.

On their first date, the biker took the young woman to club headquarters. They were sipping beers when the leader came roaring into the hangout on his bike. He dismounted, dropped the bike on the floor, peed in the fireplace, downed two six-packs of beer, called three biker chicks into the bedroom and screwed them until they collapsed.

"Does he do that all the time?" the startled first-timer asked her date.

"Well, not exactly," he said. "He usually uses the kickstand."

What's the easiest way to start a small business in the U.S. these days? Buy a big one, then be patient.

After a brief illness, the Good Samaritan died and found himself in heaven. His first meal there was a tuna sandwich. As he ate he looked down and there, below the clouds, in hell, people were feasting on lobster, steak and the richest of desserts. "Saint Peter," the confused man asked, "I lived an exemplary life. How come I get tuna while down in hell they're having steak and lobster?"

"Well, to tell you the truth," St. Peter replied, "it just doesn't pay to cook for two."



THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: What do you get when you cross a black, a Jew and a homosexual? Someone who is really pissed at Marge Schott.

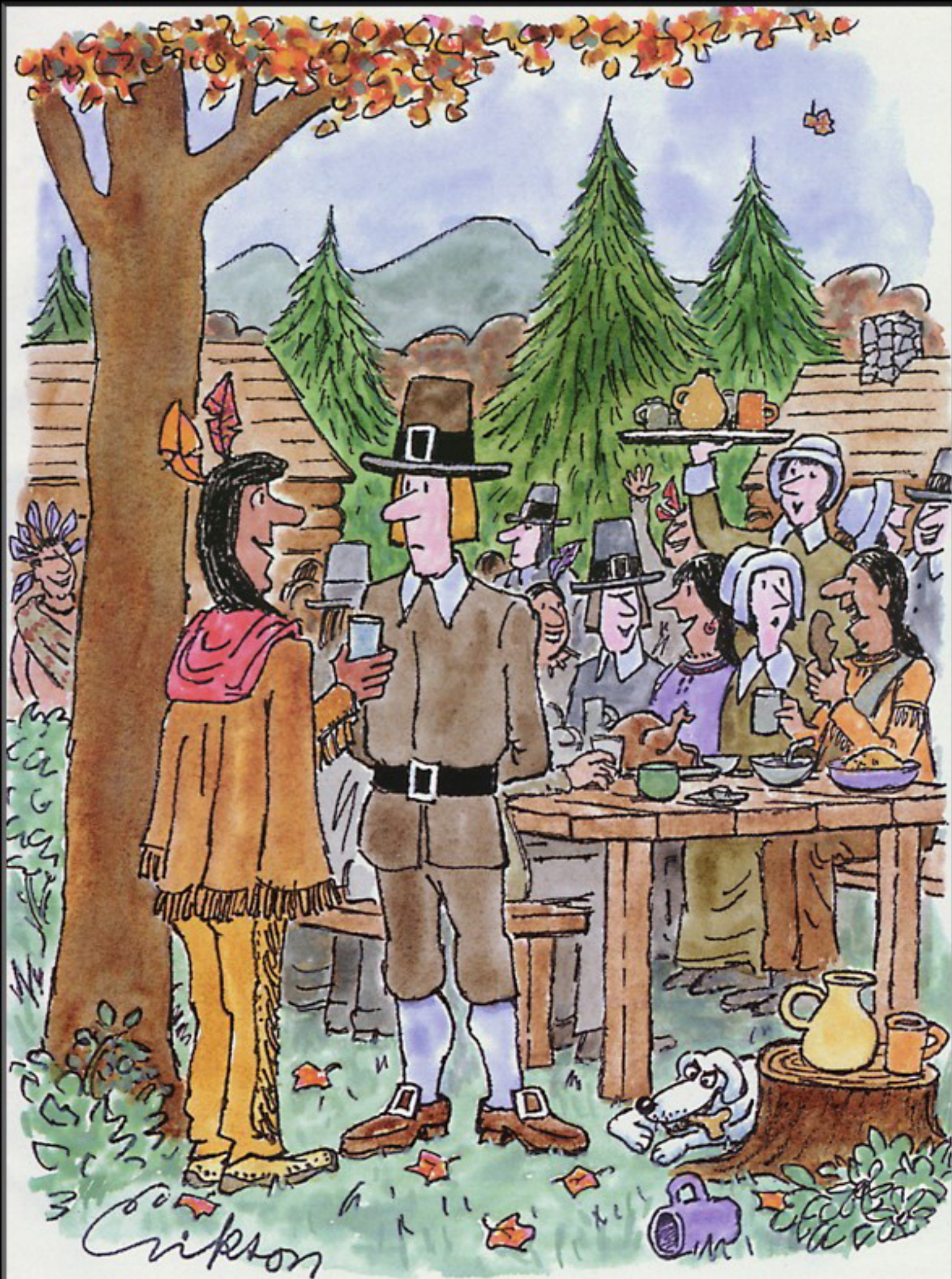
The attorney was briefing Mrs. Harris before calling her to testify. "You must swear to God to tell the truth," the lawyer warned. "Do you understand?"

"Yes. I'm to swear to tell the truth."

"Have you any idea what will happen if you don't tell the truth?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "I expect that our side will win."

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.



*"What say we do this on a Friday next year so we get
a long weekend out of it?"*



"It's alive!!"



Janet agreed to pose after Hef promised a new Addressograph machine for her overworked, one-woman department (PLAYBOY's circulation that year grew by 200 percent). The pictorial's introduction reminded readers that "Playmates are all around you"—and still are.

PLAYMATE REVISITED: *Janet Pilgrim*

the girl next door
who got our
circulation going

Our most popular Playmate ever—Miss July 1955—was right under our nose. She was PLAYBOY's Subscription Manager, Janet Pilgrim. (The slightly out-of-focus fellow in the background of her centerfold shot, above left, is Hugh M. Hefner.) She posed again in December of that year and in October of the next year, the only three-time Playmate. Readers asked for more, but the subscription orders were backing up.





Because she worked in our offices, Janet was even more real to PLAYBOY readers. She went on to lead a very real life, marrying a man she met at a PLAYBOY event in Miami Beach and raising two daughters, now 35 and 32. Today Janet (shown above left at a family get-together) is happily retired after earning a college degree at 50 and becoming a nurse. She has certainly always made us feel better.





"God bless you."



SEX IN CINEMA 1996

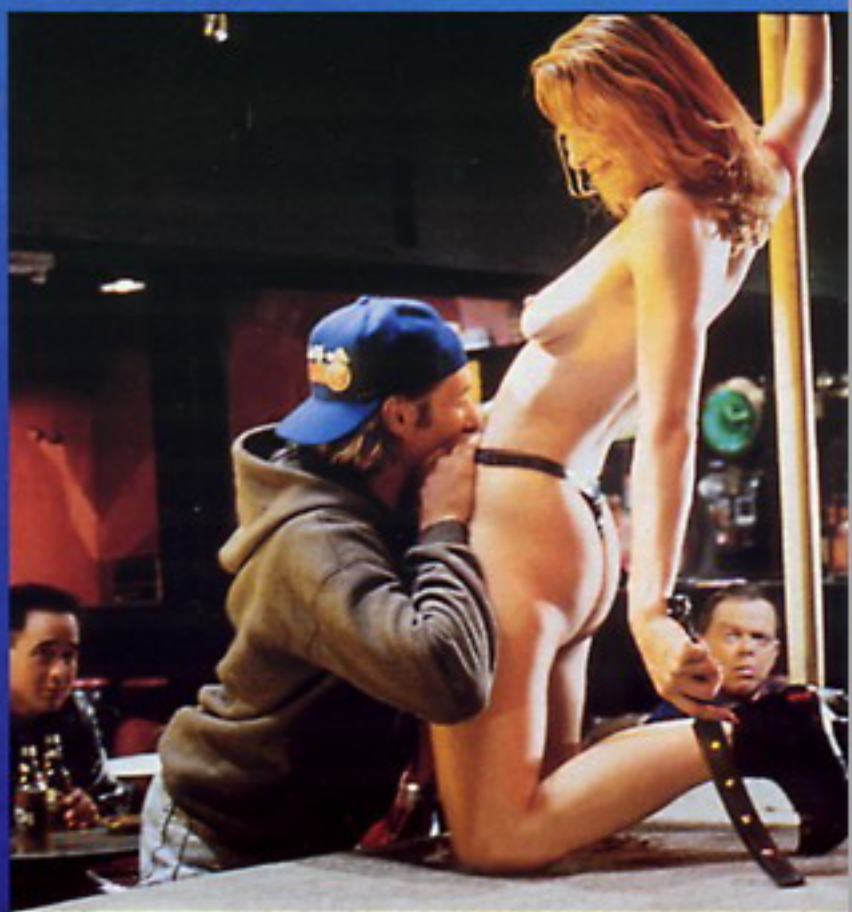
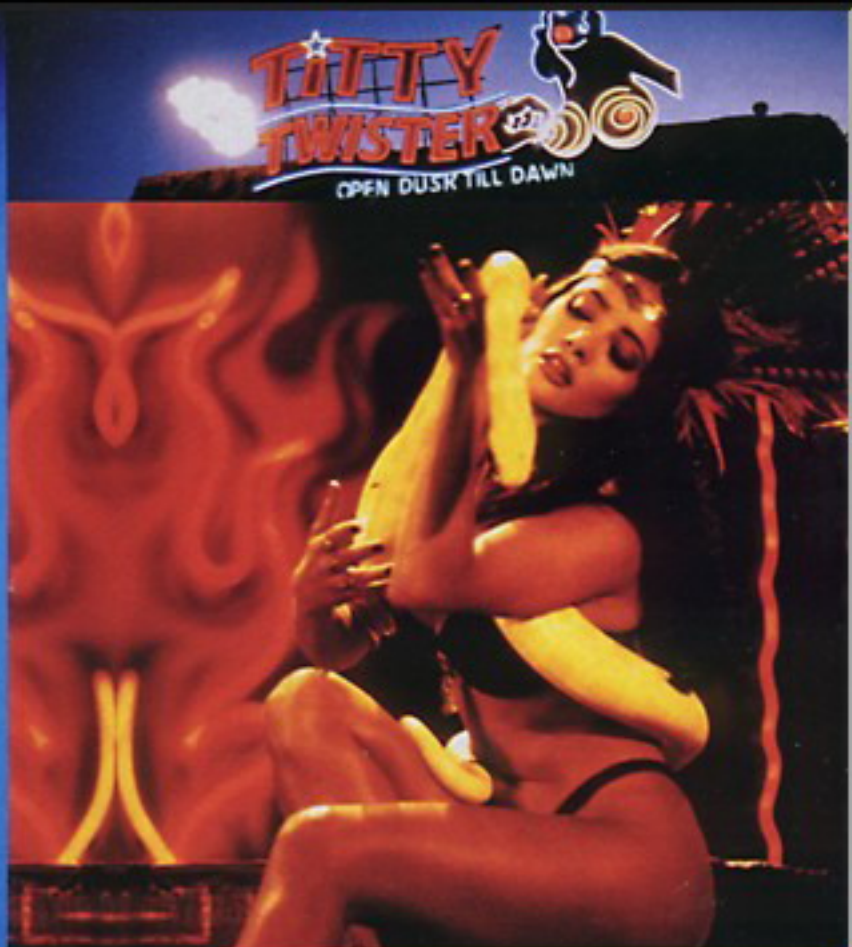
STRIPPERS GOT THE BIG BUCKS, LIP SERVICE GOT THE YUCKS AND THE HOTTEST STARS CAME OUT

TEXT BY BRUCE WILLIAMSON

For most of 1996, sex in mainstream movies appeared stuck in look-don't-touch mode: a strip-joint scene here, a flash of breast there. Then along came *Crash*, shaking up audiences at the Cannes Film Festival with its explicit, orgiastic parade of swingers whose carnal desires are ignited by automobile smashups and scar tissue. Although David Cronenberg's kinky auto-erotism shocked many festivalgoers, the film picked up a Special Jury Prize "for its daring, audacity and originality." It will arrive Stateside to create more controversy, inevitably carrying an NC-17 label from the Motion Picture Association of America's ratings board. *Crash* takes a giant step beyond the minimal sexuality of *Striptease*, Demi Moore's coyly camera-shy and highly paid exercise in on-screen breast-baring. Similarly, much of the big-screen heat appeared to be generated by lap dancing or ultrasafe phone sex—the latter in Spike Lee's *Girl 6* (Theresa Randle selling horniness on the horn), *The Truth About Cats and Dogs* (Janeane Garofalo making out on the wire through mutual masturbation with Ben Chaplin) and the Spanish-made *Mouth to Mouth* (an imported example of giving lip service to primal urges).

Going topless seemed to be the name of the game in quite a few movies, with a number of *Showgirls* types dancing in the background. *Bordello of Blood* features Angie Everhart and PLAYBOY's (text concluded on page 156)

TAKE IT OFF, TAKE IT OFF! "Look, don't touch" is the name of the game as many of the year's sexual frissons take place in strip joints. The makers of *Striptease* reportedly sank \$40 million into the project, \$12.5 million of it earmarked for Demi Moore. But even generous glimpses of Demi's buffed bod (left) drew relatively feeble box-office rewards. At right, from the top: Salma Hayek is top-billed in a topless club in *From Dusk Till Dawn*, Taylor Nichols and Jennifer MacDonald perform under duress in *Headless Body in Topless Bar* (inspired by a notorious 1983 New York Post headline) and Maria Ford and Nikki Fritz do their thing in *Showgirl Murders*.





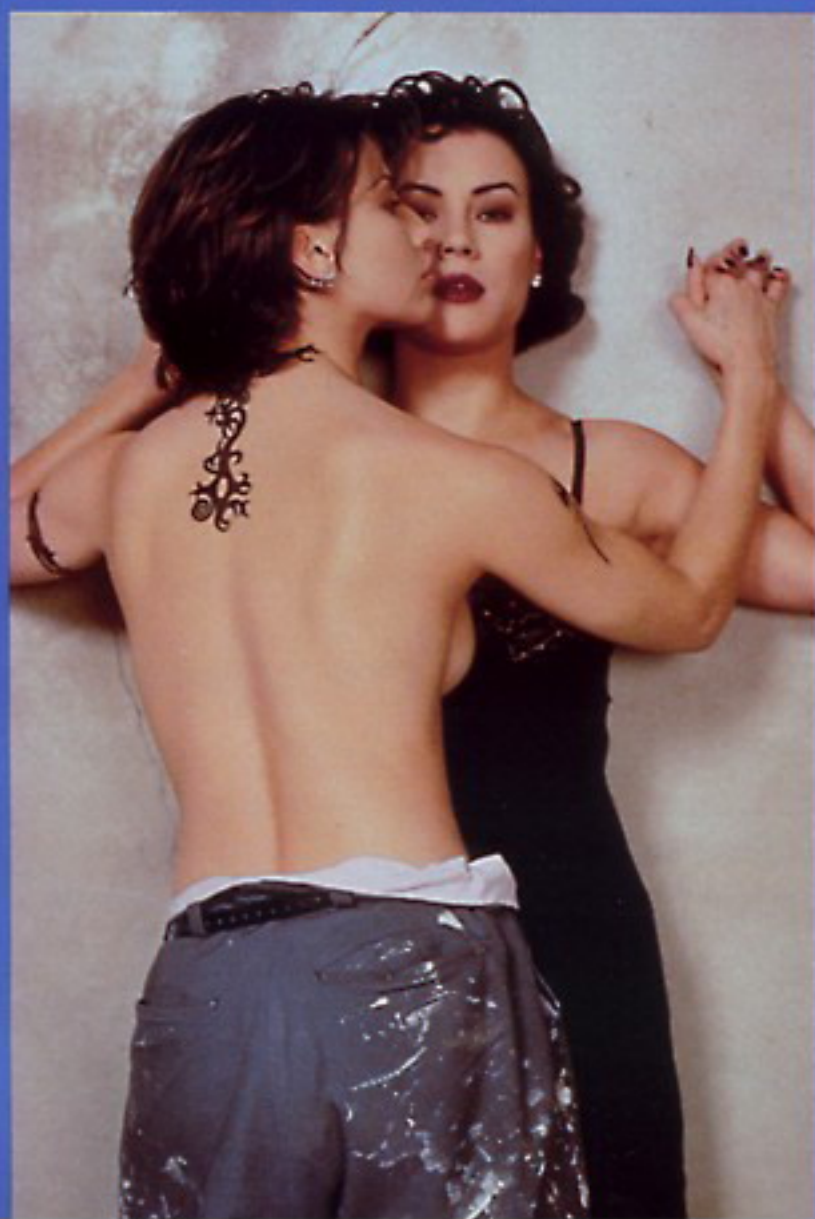
NOT FLASHES Mary Tyler Moore (above) provides a titillating glimpse of bra—one of “at least ten” she tried on for the scene, claims *Entertainment Weekly*—in *Flirting With Disaster*. Below, *Cable Guy*’s obsessive Jim Carrey bares his feelings—and his chest—for Matthew Broderick.





COMING-OUT PARTIES

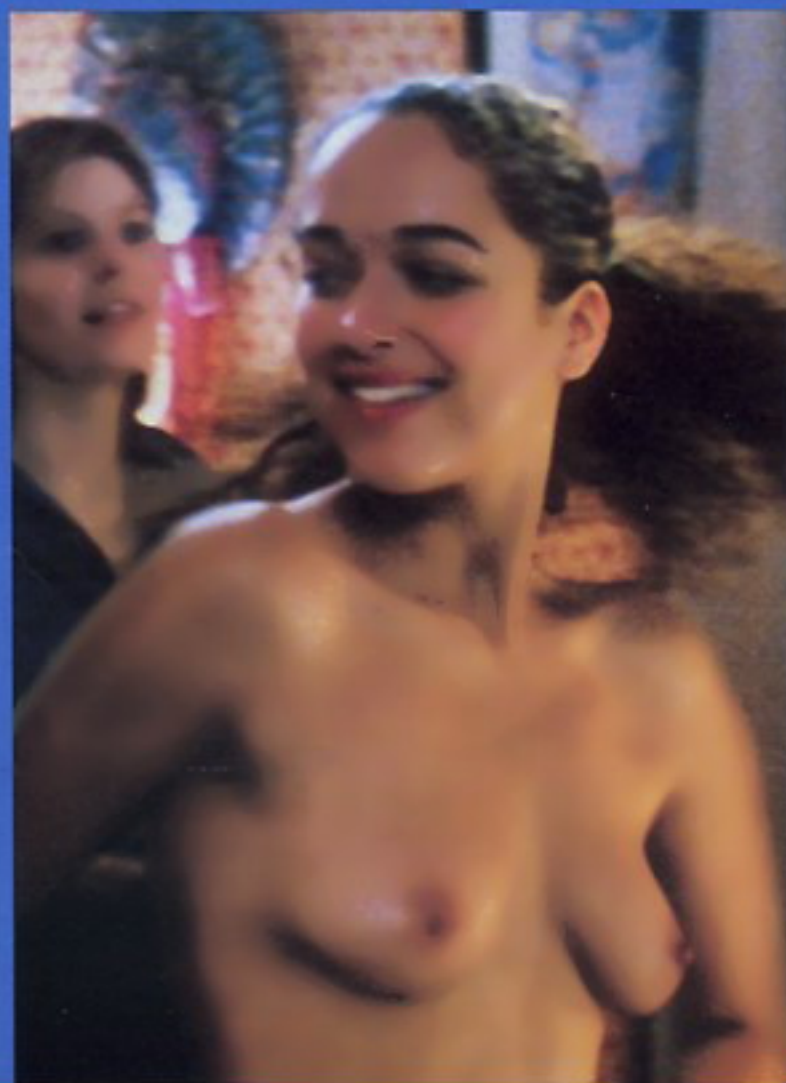
This was the year that same-sex—or at least ambiguous—relationships came into their own on-screen. In *French Twist* (top left), Josiane Balasko joins the ménage of Victoria Abril and her philandering husband (writer-director Balasko has hinted that the characters are based on actual people). Saskia Reeves and girl-on-top Amanda Plummer are lovers in *Butterfly Kiss* (center left), and Nathan Lane, Hank Azaria and Robin Williams share a household in *The Birdcage*, a remake of 1978's *La Cage aux Folles* (bottom left). Above, Kim Kataine gets her licks in with Divine Brown in *Nine Minutes*, Brown's riff on her life as a working girl and her encounter with Hugh Grant. Below left, Gina Gershon and Jennifer Tilly are lesbians battling the Mob in *Bound*. In the underground comic-based *Pretty Baby*, Germany's most popular movie of 1995, which was retitled *Maybe . . . Maybe Not* for U.S. release this year, Armin Rohde plays a sexually confused guy who comes clean with a pal's gal (below right).







PASSPORTS TO PLEASURE With proponents of family fare in the ascendancy on this side of the Atlantic, foreign films continue to offer more erotic film images. The luminous young star of *Stealing Beauty*, who travels to Tuscany with the aim of losing her virginity, is Liv Tyler (above, far left)—daughter of Aerosmith's Steven Tyler and *PLAYBOY*'s Miss November 1974, Bebe Buell. The film was shot in Italy (with English dialogue) by Bernardo Bertolucci. Above, near left, Kristen Scott-Thomson and Ralph Fiennes fool around in *The English Patient*. Below, far left, Gabriella Barbuti enjoys a telephonic turn-on in Italy's *Fermo Posta Tinto Brass*. *Trainspotting*, a sensation at Cannes, is a graphic depiction of the low life of young heroin addicts in Edinburgh (above, Ewan McGregor and Kelly Macdonald). Brazil's Sonia Braga is the sex slave of Michael Gambon in Britain's *Two Deaths* (below left), set during the Romanian revolution of 1989. Good showbiz genes are demonstrated by Chiara Mastroianni (Marcello's daughter with Catherine Deneuve) and Carmen Chaplin (Charlie's grandkid) in France's *Ma Saison Préférée* (below right).





PUSHING THE ENVELOPE A few producers dared to send their films out bearing the dread NC-17. Foremost among them: *Crash* (above), in which James Spader and Deborah Unger find accidents arousing. Director Abel Ferrara risked a similar rating by claiming that Amber Smith, Paul Hipp and Vincent Gallo (the voyeuristic brother in the shot below) truly got it on during filming of *The Funeral*. Ferrara later backpedaled: "Hey, I don't know if they actually did it. I'm on the other side of the camera."





WHAM, BAM, THANK YOU, PAM She's the sexy star everyone wants to see, the mainstay of *Baywatch* and the new mom who headlines every tabloid show. Surprisingly, Pamela Anderson Lee's feature-film debut, *Barb Wire*, failed to score in America. Best bet is that her impersonation of the tough comic-book superheroine will make big bucks overseas.



"When you stopped at the drugstore to buy condoms, I just assumed you had something else in mind."

GRAPEVINE



Mira, Mira on the Ball

We like looking at MIRA SORVINO in her *Mighty Aphrodite* attire. More recently, she starred in *Beautiful Girls* and *Romy and Michele's High School Reunion*. Next up is *Dreaming of Julia* with Harvey Keitel. We dream of Mira.



A Comedy Tonight

Fresh from *The Birdcage*, NATHAN LANE won a Tony for his role in *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*. Here with concubines LORI WERNER (left) and SUSAN MISER, Lane shows how Rome could be built in a day.

Waiting to Exhale

Sometimes a cigar is just a cigar, but in VANESSA WILLIAMS' mouth it's much more. The singer recently struck gold with Arnold Schwarzenegger in *Eraser* and is now in *Hoods* with Laurence Fishburne. She knows how to glow.



It's a Wonder-ful Life

It's Wonderbra model EVA HERZIGOVA reminding us once again why we love sheer material for a night on the town. The Czech beauty, who lives in Europe, is currently engaged to an American, Bon Jovi drummer Tico Torres. How's that for multinational?



Michelle Is Looking Swell

MICHELLE CSITOS is all in bloom. She was featured in both *Schindler's List* and *Baywatch Nights*. Michelle can now be seen as a hooker in Nick Nolte's *Nightwatch*.



Wild Thing

We suppose there are some people who know HANK WILLIAMS JR. only from his stint on *Monday Night Football*, but the rest of us know him as party animal number one. Get *Hog Wild* or catch him, mid-flight, in concert.



Rock Steady

PERIEL MARR is a singer and songwriter. She recently sang a duet, *All for You*, with Warrant's Jani Lane and is working on her debut CD. Here she catches the current, swimmingly.

NEXT MONTH: SPECIAL CHRISTMAS ISSUE



HO-HO-HOST MCCARTHY



THE HAMMER



SEXUAL REVOLUTION



SEX STARS

MIKE WALLACE—THE DEAN OF *60 MINUTES* TALKS ABOUT TRAVAILS AT CBS, HIS BOUTS OF DEPRESSION, HIS FOUR WIVES AND INHALING IN THE SIXTIES—A PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **PETER ROSS RANGE**

JENNY MCCARTHY—SANTA GETS UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL WITH OUR FAVORITE PLAYMATE AND MTV HOST. WOULDN'T YOU?

AL PACINO—FROM *THE GODFATHER* TO *SERPICO* TO *SCARFACE*, HIS FILM ROLES HAVE BEEN THE STUFF OF LEGEND. HERE PACINO TALKS, EATS AND ARGUES WITH THE MAN WHO BROUGHT HIM TO PLAYBOY, LONGTIME PAL **LAWRENCE GROBEL**

PLAYBOY'S HISTORY OF THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION—TURN-OF-THE-CENTURY PRUDES FACE OFF AGAINST LIBERTINES. THE FIRST INSTALLMENT IN OUR EPOCHAL TALE OF LUST AND REPRESSION BY PLAYBOY ADVISOR **JAMES R. PETERSEN**

THE BURGLAR AND THE WHATSIT—A SANTA SUIT IS THE PERFECT DISGUISE FOR A HARDWORKING BURGLAR WHO NEEDS A SACK TO CARRY THE SWAG—A CHRISTMAS STORY BY **DONALD E. WESTLAKE**

CHRISTMAS CARDS OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS—SPECIAL GREETINGS FROM BILL GATES, JOHN TESH, KATHIE LEE GIFFORD AND HEIDI FLEISS—HUMOR BY **JOE QUEENAN**

LISA KUDROW—SHE PLAYS A DITZ ON TV BUT SHE GRADUATED FROM VASSAR—20 QUESTIONS WITH THE THINKING MAN'S FRIEND

CLINTON TAKES THE GOLD—WHAT'S THE DEGREE OF DIFFICULTY INVOLVED IN AN INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT? ASK **GEORGE PLIMPTON**, WHO HAD CLINTON'S PRIVATE EAR DURING THE OLYMPICS

BLACK ALLEY—MIKE HAMMER IS BACK, AND FIGHTING THE MOB FOR HARD CASH IN HARD-BOILED FICTION BY **MICKEY SPILLANE**

PLAYBOY'S COLLEGE BASKETBALL PREVIEW—IT'S HOOPS TIME AGAIN, AND OUR CANNY PROGNOSTICATOR HAS MAJOR NEWS—SPORTS BY **GARY COLE**

PLUS: SHEL SILVERSTEIN ON THE NEW, WITH-IT ST. NICK; **LOUNGE**, THE LOOK THAT'S TAKING OVER THE NINETIES; A WARM HOLIDAY WELCOME TO THIS YEAR'S **SEX STARS**; OUR FABULOUS **CHRISTMAS GIFT COLLECTION**; AND ADULT TV'S HOTTEST FARE—**WOMEN ON WOMEN**